A FIEND'S DEED.

SHOCKING MUTILATION OF A MURDERED WOMAN.

The Whitechapel Crimes Fully Equalled by a Case at Leavenworth.

The Body of Mrs. Mettman Found on the River Bank Dismembered and Disemboweled.

Every Limb Severed From the Trunk—Robbery at First Supposed to be the Motive — Her Husband Subsequently Arrested—An Invalid Lady of Pratt Takes Her Own Life—Items.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., March 28.—Two boys made a horrible discovery this morning. On the river bank about a mile and a half north of this city they found the mutilated body of a woman of about 50 years. The body had been quartered with knife and disemboweled. Both legs had been severed from the trunk. Three deep stabs in the breast had left gapping wounds. There was a hole made by a bullet in the back of the head and fifty pounds of rocks fastened in a shawl were tied about her neck. The intestines and one leg were found about fifty yards from where the trunk was, the intestines being in a gunny sack. The body is supposed to be that of a Mrs. Mettman, who disappeared from her home in West Longworth Saturday night. The murderer or murderers probably committed the crime in this city, then took the body to the river bank where they intended to cut it to pieces and then place each separate part in the river, thinking by so doing they could conceal their crime. Some accident must have interfered with this plan and the murderers compelled to leave the body on the shore. An inquest will be held when a son of Mrs. Mettman, who is a brakeman on the Rock Island returns from his run.

The body has been fully identified by her son. The mutilated trunk was found floating in the river, partly lodged on the shore. The arms had also been severed from the body. The woman's husband is employed as a teamster at the fort. Mrs. Mettman was last seen at the house of a neighbor, where she dictated a letter to one of her daughters, who lives in New York. Ever since her absence the father and son have sought for her between their hours of labor but could find no trace of her. The love of money was probably the motive for the murder, as $400 in cash which was concealed in the house is gone.

John Mettman, the husband of the murdered woman, was arrested this evening on suspicion of being the murderer. Suspicion was aroused by the discovery of blood spots on the sidewalk in front of Mettman's house.

SHOT A DISREPUTABLE WOMAN.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 28.—Hemple Stevens, a well known gambler, and Helen Rutle, a woman of questionable reputation, got into a quarrel early this morning at a resort on West Fourth street which resulted in the fatal shooting of the woman. Stevens accused the woman of stealing from him two diamond rings. This she denied, saying she had thrown them on the floor in the back parlor, where they were found after the shooting. Stevens is said to be a tough citizen, having been tried on two occasions for felonious assault.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

PRATT, Kan., March 28.—Mrs. Robert Harvel committed suicide today by cutting her throat. She lost her mind by sickness.

THE MYSTERY OF THE TRACY FIRE.

NEW YORK, March 28.—A Washington special to a morning paper printed with large display says: "It is confidentially stated in this city that the mystery which has surrounded the fire on the third of February last at Secretary Tracy's residence, at which his wife and daughter, as well as a Swiss maid's servant, lost their lives is about to be cleared up. There are well sustained rumors that Bridget Sweeney, the trusted old servant who had lived in the secretary's family for fourteen years or more, has confessed that she fired the house with kerosene. Her statement is said to be that she poured kerosene all over the dining room paneling and as far up the stairs as her stock of oil would go. She then lit the gas, set fire to the wainscoating and then went to church. No motive is known for the horrible deed unless during a fit of temporary insanity.

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU'R READY

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's vade mecum, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble cannot be ill prepared viands aboard ship on steamboats and railways hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

THE GALE IN BARBER COUNTY.

KIOWA, Kan., March 28.—The worst gale ever experienced in Barber county commenced at daylight and continued until noon. Many buildings have suffered partial wreck, the tin roof upon the two principal hotels have blown off, and awnings, signs and out buildings are promiscuously scattered over the prairie. No injury to life is yet reported.

Ayer's pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not gripe, and are a splendid tonic.

A RELIEF COMMITTEE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 28.—The relief committee of the Indianapolis board of trade, under the leadership of Colonel Eli Lilly, left this city at 9 a. m. this morning for Louisville with a corps of surgeons and surgical appliances. The colonel also carried $1,500 in cash to relieve the immediate wants of the destitute and suffering.

FRENCH COMMENT ON TARIFF.

PARIS, March 28.—La Liberte discussing the McKinley bill now before congress expressed the opinion that a tariff war with America must follow the adoption of the measure.

IN NASHVILLE'S VICINITY.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 28.—The storm struck this city about 9 o'clock last night but beyond uncovering a number of houses and scattering signs did no damage. The town of Fayetteville, Lincoln county, fared badly, a negro woman was killed outright by falling walls and a number injured.

The principal stores of the town were wrecked and the stocks of goods either blown away or ruined by the rain that followed. Many residences were also demolished. The damage is estimated at $200,000, and many of the poorer classes, especially the negroes, are destitute.

At Tresevant the little 5-year-old child of E. E. Martin was killed, several persons injured and many houses wrecked. Other towns in the state report some damage, but nothing serious.

If you covet appetite, flesh, color, vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by druggists.

DEVASTATED.

Continued from First Page.

From Sixteenth down to Nineteenth, however, the destruction was terrible.

By far the greatest loss of life at any one place was at the Falls City hall. It is difficult to estimate the number of lives lost at this point. It was currently reported at 4 o'clock p. m. that seventy-five bodies had been recovered here, but an Associated Press reporter found that the number did not exceed perhaps three-fourths of this number. The remains as fast as recovered, in the absence of a morgue were distributed among the various undertaking establishments.

One of the most desolated sections of the devastated district is Chapel street, a narrow thoroughfare, one block in length, extending from Maine to Market streets, between Tenth and Eleventh. Not a house fronting on it but was torn to fragments and the debris lines both sides so that there is scarcely room to pass through the center of the street. The damage, however, was mostly confined to the portions of the homes and most of the houses above the first story. Strange as it may seem, notwithstanding the terrific force of the air and wind, being filled with flying missels of every description the members of but one family were injured to any serious extent.

It seems as if the angry elements had a special mission to wipe from the face of the earth Louisville's tobacco business, which is famous the world over. Only three warehouses are left standing. Fourteen were flourishing yesterday. Mr. Henry Glover, of the Louisville warehouse, said this morning that the business was stopped for the present. "We will not only lose our houses," he said, "but much of the stock, unless rain holds back. The losses of tobacco will not be great if we have time to move it. But the loss by suspension of business will be considerable. We are now engaged in moving the tobacco. Of course we can't get a cent of insurance. I could not estimate our loss."

The women, bless them, are doing a great work. In the daily papers here appears a notice that the women's exchange will be opened day and night to dispense hot soup and other eatables to the survivors.

The boundaries of the districts swept by the hurricane as nearly as may be described by the streets are as follows: Coming from the southwest the wind began its destruction at Broadway, sweeping roofs between Eighteenth and Sixteenth. Thence northeasterly diagonally to Chestnut. On Chestnut the damage is between Fourteenth and Sixteenth, on Walnut between Fourteenth and Twelfth, on Green between Twelfth and Tenth, on Jefferson between Eleventh and Ninth, on Market between Eleventh and Eighth, on Maine from Eleventh to the Louisville hotel in the middle of the square between Sixteenth and Seventeenth. Between Sixth and Eleventh the hurricane swept to the river and thence leaped to Jeffersonville.

The Catholic buildings at Seventeenth and Broadway, where the sisters' home is, the parochial school, Father Deney's residence and the Sacred Heart church. They were all blown down and Sister Pius was buried in the ruins. Shortly after when taken out by a rescuing party she was dead. All of the other sisters, however, escaped without injury.

PECULIAR AND PATHETIC INCIDENTS.

Major Galt, of the Louisville & Nashville, and family, who lived a two story brick house were sitting in an upstairs room when the building began rocking. Still they apprehended no danger and did become really alarmed until the walls fell in upon them. Major Galt succeeded in getting out without injury to himself, and then noticing that his wife was not with him he hurried back into the ruins to look for her. The unfortunate lady was found buried in a pile of bricks. By a superhuman effort her husband succeeded in extricating her and her unconscious form was carried to a neighboring dwelling that had escaped the general destruction, where she was resuscated. A physician was sent for and examination showed that she was not badly hurt. The shock to her nervous system was great, however, and she is now lying dangerously ill. The house is a total wreck and nearly all the furniture is destroyed utterly.

Three lives were lost at the corner of Eighteenth and Maple streets. The killed were P. Emery aged 40 years, his daughter aged 4 years, and James Fitzgerald, a neighbor. Emery kept a grocery at that corner and at the time of the accident there were in the store the proprietor, his wife, little daughter and Fitzgerald. The building was a frame one two stories high. At the first gust of wind the walls doubled up and the roof dropped in. Mr. Emery was crushed by the falling timbers and was taken out a short time afterwards. His wife was extricated in an unconscious condition. Later in the night the rescuing party saw a tiny hand protruding from the debris and the mangled form of the baby girl soon lay beside its dead father. James Fitzgerald, a Louisville & Nashville brakeman, who boarded across the street, was missed this morning and a search in the ruins was made for him. About 8 o'clock his blackened and charred corpse was dug out of the ruins.

The second story of Wonley's saloon, Eighteenth and Broadway, was swept away, but the lower floor was not injured and today he is hailing out liquors to his thirsty customers as if nothing had happened. His bar keeper, Joseph Pome, opened the door when the crash came and ran out. In an instant the wind seized upon him and lifting him loosly, carried him as far as Magazine street, where he was dashed violently to the ground. He is seriously hurt.

Eleven men were crowded into the little barber shop of John Renther at 1806 Broadway when the storm burst. The roof was torn of the second story, carried away and the side walls were troubling in when the men broke the window and ran into the street. Not one of them was hurt in the least, but the building was totally destroyed.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick and family were all gathered in an upstairs room at 1347. It was impossible for them to get out of the house at the first shock and they remained in the room terror stricken. The house is a large two story brick and the walls fell outward. It so happened that the floor upon which they were standing still held up, and after the wind had spent its force they were able to get down.

A thrilling experience was that of Mrs. Mary Roeuel, who kept a dry goods store at Colgan and Seventeenth streets. Her house was a new brick. At the time of the storm her nephew, Willie Kilmer, was with her. When the walls began to shake and threatened to fall both of them were nearly frightened to death. Without pausing to think they both rushed to the front door just as a whirlwind was passing. It gathered in both of them and carried them into the air a distance of forty feet. At Maple street they were both hurled against a fence and remained there unconscious until they were found by the neighbors a few moments later. Dr. Anderson was summoned to attend them. He found that the lady was badly bruised and perhaps hurt internally. Kilmer's right arm was broken at the wrist and right sprained and there was a deep gash in his scalp. No vital part was touched though and he will recover. The house was destroyed.

The residence of Mr. Daniel McCullom, corner, 19th Seventeenth street, was a large brick structure, yet it were swept away as if it were paper. The family escaped. McCullom's stables were swept out of existence and the horses and wagons scattered and lost.

The estimate of furniture and other property ruined can not be made. It is certain that in almost all the damaged houses the furniture is nearly a complete loss owing to the heavy rain. It was fortunate that the cyclone struck before people went to bed or greater death would have resulted.

THREE MEN HORRIBLY CREMATED.

At the corner of Sixteenth and Magazine the most horrible cremation of the bodies three men occurred. These men were caught in the falling timbers of the two story grocery and bar room of Nick Flyneman and burned entirely to a blackened and charred mass. They were Bud Sullivan and William and Ben Scheidlt, the first two laborers and the latter an undertaker. Seven people were in the house at the time and Nick Phyneman, the owner, escaped with his life alone, being badly burned and bruised. To a reporter he told the following story: "I was standing in the bar at the back of the store and was talking to the three men who are now dead and to two other men. About 8:30 o'clock we heard a terrible roar and a tearing sound and then the house rocked back and forth. Ben Scheildt had just said that he was going home, but he had scarcely said it when the door was blown to and we were caught. I tried to open it but could not. My wife and children screamed but ran safely out the back way, but they had scarcely gone out before that part of the house was blown down. We tried the windows, but just then the floor fell in and Scheidt, Sullivan and Deemer went through to the cellar. I clung to the side of the house and escaped through a broken window with two other men. The screams of the men were terrible to hear as they were held in by the roof and the building rapidly blazed and burnt. They cried for help but we could do nothing. We tried, but it was in vain, and crushed and mangled they burnt to death before our eyes. They were soon burnt to death, and their horrible cries for help were soon stopped, but it was terrible."

THE DEVASTATION COMPLETE.

The warehouses of Patterson, Henry & Co., pork packers, at Fourteenth and Walnut, will probably have to be raised and rebuilt. On Chestnut, from Thirteenth to Seventeenth street, almost the entire neighborhood was wrecked. The devastation through the streets surrounding Baxter square was complete. St. John's church was completely wrecked, trees in the park were uprooted, fountains laid flat, and the very mud from the streets was dashed against the wrecked houses and walls. Brand & Bethel's tobacco house, on the south side of the square, is almost ruined. The freakish tornado took most of the Louisville City Railway company's building at Twelfth and Jefferson streets, southwest corner, leaving the north and south ends intact. It looks as if an immense scoop had taken out the middle. The track of the tornado ended at Twelfth street, on Jefferson, and while the destruction between Eleventh and Twelfth was so terrific, the block between Twelfth and Thirteenth was intact except an unroofed house or two besides the city railway's building. The residence of Edmund N. Cibbs, the contractor of 1131 West Jefferson, was a total wreck. In the house with him resided his sister, Mrs. Clarke and her children. It was reported that Mrs. Clarke was killed but the report was denied by neighbors this morning who may be supposed to be an authority on the subject. She was considerably hurt, however.

SIGHTS OF SICKENING HORROR.

The scene at the ruins of Virgil Weight's cigar store wreck this afternoon when the four mangled bodies of the Louisville hotel laundry girls was found simply terrible. A huge mass of humanity actuated by curiosity, made a rush for the debris when it was announced that the bodies were protruding and it took the moral suasion of a squad of police armed with billies to keep them back. The four unfortunates were found in the cellar directly in the spot under what was the second floor front room. They were wedged in so tightly that suffocation must have been swift and picks had to be called into requisition to remove them, so tight was the bricks and mortar pressed around them. They were horribly cut and mangled.

Maggie Ryan was sitting upright and her face was first fully exposed to view by the removal of a piece of plank. She had the awful palor of death on her features and agony was written in every feature. Maggie Campbell was also sitting upright. Mary Crowe was lying prostrate on her back and her hands were elevated above her head as if to shut out the awful destruction which she saw impending. The posture was agonizing. Mary McGinty lay as if she had thrown herself face downward on the floor as if to shut out the awful calamity at any cost. The women were all tenderly lifted and cared for, and their bruised forms were as sacred to the busy diggers as if they had worn silk instead of calico. Their removal concluded the work of digging for the present at the site of the cigar store and the saloon.

The coroner and a corps of assistants he has pressed into service are assiduously working, gathering such information concerning the dead and missing as can possibly be had in the awful confusion that exists. The reporters have assisted him greatly in the work, though there is scarcely a man in the terror stricken, gaping crowd that hangs about the ruins who can tell an intelligent story or whose statement regarding the missing and killed can be relied upon.

At 9:45 the rescuing party heard cries at the rear of the fallen building. Twenty anxious men rushed to this spot. Beneath a mass of timber and iron oozing smothered groans were heard. The crowd went to work with a will. In an incredible short time the strong arms had dragged the heavy timbers from the place and rolled back the debris on every side. About seven feet beneath the level of the surrounding pile the form of a woman was seen. A heavy timber lying across her stomach pinned her to the wreck. The other timbers had formed an arch above her head and prevented her from being crushed to death. When the rescuing party reached her she was still breathing but was unconscious. She was quickly rescued and placed in the No. 2 patrol wagon. None of the crowd knew her. Her face, head and shoulders were badly cut, but if she is not internally injured she will probably recover. She was taken to the hospital.

AN AUTHORITATIVE STATEMENT.

A considerable diversity of opinion as to actual property loss is expressed. The lowest estimates put it at $2,000,000, the highest at $5,000,000, and the best grounded opinion facts presented place it at $2,500,000. There is almost no insurance.

It was finally voted at the board of trade meeting that the chairman of the general committee should prepare a statement to be authoritive for the use of the Associated Press. It is as follows:

"To the People: The calamity that has overtaken the city of Louisville by the cyclone of last night spread over a territory covering a space of ground some four hundred yards wide and three miles in length through the business and residence part of the city. The loss of life is in the neighborhood, it is believed, of some seventy-five persons, and the loss to the city by the calamity in damage to houses and goods is believed not to exceed $2,000,000. While the calamity is a great one, our citizens feel able to cope with it and are not cast down but will at once proceed to repair and resume in the channels now interrupted. In all other portions of the city business is resuming its usual channels."

The streets are thronged with multitudes of sorrowing people. They stand upon the corners with tear dimmed eyes solemnly discussing the dreadful catastrophe or move from one point of the wrecked district to another gazing at the scenes of ruin. There are at least a hundred families homeless in the streets that were happy yesterday in the single possession of their homes. Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of goods lay last night upon the business streets at the mercy of thieves. It now seems almost impossible to find store houses for those vast amounts of merchandise. At many places towering walls of brick are oscillating in the air ready to descend at any moment. These points of danger are guarded by the police and a military company, called the Louisville Legion, who drove the surging crowds back at the point of the bayonets. At the entrances of the various "dead rooms" stand a breathless mob clamoring for admission but invariably refused unless it be to identify some relative or friend. Occasionally when one of these enters a sound, half a sob and half a muffled shriek, reaches the outer doors. Coroner H. C. Miller has ordered that no body be inserred until it has been viewed by him. This has caused some discussion by those who wished to take immediate charge of the remains of their friends.

The telephone wires are all down and it will take ten days to get them up and working again. The search for victims is going steadily on and each hour adds largely to the already long list. At many places the men labor in great danger of being buried beneath the tottering walls at any moment and other accidents are looked for momently. Chief Engineer Hermany visited the water works this afternoon and inspected the damaged portion by request of the directors. He found that the stand pipe had been completely blown down but no other damage had been done. This of itself however is enough for it will soon leave the city without water. No pumping can be done and there is only about enough water in the reservoir to last for five days. Crushed and blackened ruins mark the spot where only last evening stood the splendid large union depot at Seventh and the river. When the crash came a Louisville Southern train had just come in and the Ohio & Mississippi was ready to pull out, but both were caught by the falling mass and were crushed like shells. The wide river disturbed by the fury of the tornado is yet angry and what was left of the depot by the wind is momentarily threatened by the strong waves that surge under and about the platforms. The lunch stand man, William Geisel, was instantly killed by the falling timbers, and six other persons were injured, but none fatally.

Late in the afternoon Mayor Jacob placed the devastated district under martial rule. Jefferson street from Tenth to Twelfth, Market from Eighth to Twelfth, and Main street from Seventh to Twelfth. Shortly afterward Chief of Police Taylor ordered the department under his charge to arrest any suspicious character found upon the scene of disaster and every person caught in the act of pillaging houses or robbing bodies. The members of the Louisville Legion on guard were placed under the chief's charge and tonight they are patrolling the streets in the wrecked vicinity in squads.

GREAT DESTRUCTION IN PARKLAND.

The entire western portion of the town of Parkland, which lies just beyond the southwestern limits of the city, was wrecked. The storm struck that place before reaching this city, and its course was a most peculiar one. It did not move in a direct line, mowing down a path before it, but went at its dreadful work in a zigzag foshion. A number of houses were blown down but the inmates were all up and had time to escape. The frame school house was lifted from its foundation and moved several feet and utterly destroyed. The Daisy line depot was almost totally destroyed and the track was covered with debris for several hundred yards. The churches escaped with the exception of the Baptist, which was twisted some. The track of the storm in Parkland was about three blocks wide but in such a zigzag manner that it is almost impossible to measure the exact track. To the west of the town from the direction in which the monster had come a path several hundred yards wide is mowed down, the trees being cut off like stalks of grain before the reaper's scythe.

NO FATALITIES AT JEFFERSONVILLE.

Jeffersonville was struck by the cyclone at 8 o'clock. It was very distinctly heard two miles in the country, where people wondered what it meant. Fortunately not a person was killed in Jeffersonville, though some were badly hurt. The destruction to property is terrible and it is estimated not lower than $500,000. The force of the wind was terrible and carried everything before it. A skiff was lifted bodily from the river and blown into the second story window of the residence of W. A. Dorney. The terrible funnel shaped end of the cloud was seen appearing up the river by several persons, among them Walter Dean, who says that it looked like a black double funnel, with the narrowest part in the middle. Its roar could be heard long before it struck the city, and people were alarmed by it in time to escape.

MISSOURI STATE UNIVERSITY.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 28.—The board of education of the state university elected Prof. W. G. Manley, of Cambridge, Mass., to the head of the Greek department, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Fleet who intends founding a preparatory school and academy at Mexico, Mo. Prof. Manley is a graduate of the University of Virginia, has had five years teaching experience in the McCabe university school at Petersburg, Pa., and Mercer college Georgia, and is at present pursuing post graduate studies at Harvard university. Another session of the curates will be held tomorrow morning when the question of choosing some one to the presidency of the university may come up for final disposition but the president of the board stated that in all probability no action will be taken as to this matter until the June meeting of Columbia in commencement week.

Additional dead.

Peter Fuller, married, carpenter; Thomas H. Puff, married; Leopold Falkenstein, single; Mrs. Stedler, wife of Qionzo Stein, butcher; one unknown, a stout, bald-headed man of about 35 or 40 years of age; William Sabrio, tailor, single.

THE LOSS AT EVANSVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 28.—A Courier-Journal special from Evansville, says the Fulton street brewery there was wrecked by the storm last night and four men were caught. One of these were taken out dead. Three others, Charles Tille, Ed Kelley and Joseph Vinegar are still imprisoned in the ruins but it is believed will be rescued alive.

A Mr. White left his wife and baby in a house on piles on the river above Evansville last night to come to town for protection. When he attempted to return he was driven upon the shore by wind and had to give it up. This morning he chartered a tug and steamed out to where his home had been. The house had been carried away and his wife and baby perished. White tried to throw himself from the tug into the river but was held. He is now a raving maniac in jail. The Louisville and Nashville train southbound to Nashville ran into a tree across the road near Sebree, Ky., and was completely wrecked. Peter Burns, the engineer, one of the oldest on the road, and W. W. Powell, brakeman, were killed.

AT MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 28.—A severe wind storm set in at 10 a. m. yesterday and prevailed until a late hour last night. The velocity reached was forty-eight miles an hour. Some slight damage was done to property all over the city, consisting mainly of damaged roofs and broken windows. At Gallatin, Tenn., several houses were demolished. John Hibbitt, his two children and a young girl were killed by falling walls. Mrs. Hibbitt was seriously hurt. James Patterson and Mrs. Taltum were badly injured and it is thought both will die. Several other people were severely injured.

GRAYSVILLE, GA. STRICKEN.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 28.—Reports reached here this morning that a tornado struck Grayseville, Ga., a town eighteen miles south of this place last night shortly after midnight. So far it has been impossible to learn whether anybody has been killed.

Worth, of Paris, has decided in favor of hoops, but they come in use slowly. In this country everybody has decided that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for coughs and colds, and it's coming fast into general use. Price 25 cents.

Salvation oil is the best pain destroyer of any age or clime. For the cure of neuralgia and rheumatism it has no equal. Price only 25 cents.

To Keep Awake in Church.

Two ladies were passing a stall in a market, when one of them said:

"Here is where I buy my Sunday wile-awake."

Then she selected a bunch of wintergreen leaves from a basket poised with them and laid down five cents.

"What use do you make of them?" inquired her friend.

"I keep awake on Sunday. My husband calls them my 'church chews.' They are very pungent, and a leaf kept on the tongue will prevent any one from drowsing."

"Give me five cents' worth," said the friend. "I've tried everything else. If they will keep me awake I will never go to church without them."—Chicago Times.

Odd Relics of a Queer Duel.

In the medical museum, Washington, there are two skulls all cracked up like a couple of egg shells that had been knocked together. They formerly belonged to a couple of Norfolk (Va.) negroes who hated each other so death became a woman couldn't decide which of the two she liked worst.—St. Louis Republic.

SPRING HAS COME!

Our Store is Filled to Overflowing with a Grand Assortment of New Spring and Summer Goods.

EVERY DEPARTMENT JAMMED WITH ELEGANCE

Every table is filled with new styles prominent and powerful bargains.

The extreme low prices we have put on these goods have thrown rival establishments into a state of frenzy and while they are filling the air with wild lamentations of bad business we are filling our till with shekels for bargains of unequaled worth and merit.

A tidal wave of business has struck us and landed us on top, and amid the cheers of a well pleased public we grandly unfurl our banner on which is written

LOW PRICES!

Never before has a spring season opened so brilliantly. Can not remember of ever offering so many genuine bargains in all departments.

We are dead sure that we are deserving of our great and rapidly growing trade. People like us, and we like the people. Everybody likes to trade in a store where a gleam of sunshine is always seen in the faces of polite salesmen. Come in for a shine and be shown.

COLE & JONES,

THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

208, 210 and 212 Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

PHILADELPHIA :-: STORE.

S. W. CORNER DOUGLAS AVE. AND MARKET ST.

CHINA SILKS

THIS WEEK ONLY 43 CENTS.

The Regular Price of these Silks is 75 Cents per yard.

A. KATZ.

OLIVER BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER.

WICHITA, KANSAS.

Yards at Wichita, Mayfield, Wellington, Harper, Attica, Garden Plain, Anthony, Arkansas City, Andale and Haven.

DAVIDSON & CASE

Successors to

John Davidson, Pioneer Lumberman of Sedgwick County.

ESTABLISHED :-: IN :-: 1870.

A Complete Stock of Pine Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash, etc., always on hand.

Office and yards on Mosley avenue, between Douglas avenue and First street. Branch yards at Union City and Oklahoma City, I. T.

J. P. ALLEN,

Druggist.

Everything Kept in a Firstclass Drug Store

108 EAST DOUGLAS AVE.

WICHITA, - - - KAN.

A Drumming Fish.

At a recent meeting of the Berlin Physiological society Professor Moebius described a peculiar fish—Balistes aculeatus—which he had met with in Mauritius. While on a visit to that island he observed a bright, blue colored fish in the shallow waters of the harbor, which, when caught and held in the hand, emitted from its interior a most striking noise, like that of a drum. A careful examination of the animal failed to reveal any obvious movements, with the exception of one part of the skin, lying just beyond the gillslit, which was in continuous vibration.

The portion of the skin which vibrates stretches from the clavicle to the bronchial arch; it is provided with four large, bony plates and lies over the swim bladder, which in this fish for the most part projects out of the trunk muscles. Behind the clavicle is a curiously shaped long bone, which is attached to the clavicle at one point in such a way as to form a lever with two arms. The long arm of this bony lever is imbedded in the ventral trunk muscles and is capable of easy movement to and fro. The short arm slides during this movement over the rough inner side of the clavicle and gives rise to a crackling noise. This noise is then intensified by the swim bladder, which lies in close proximity to the short arm of the lever and acts as a resonator.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Concerning Crowns.

Many years ago it was the correct thing for a monarch to wear the identical crown worn by his predecessors. A king never was formally crowned on the day when he succeeded to the throne, but the ceremony was always postponed for a week or two in order to have the crown thoroughly renovated. But there is no doubt that the custom of handing down the same crown from generation to generation had its disadvantages. In the first place, it rarely happens that two kings have heads of precisely the same size, and as a rule the crown which fitted the original king for whom it was made never fitted any of his successors, but was always either too large or too small. Nothing loose more absurd than a very small crown perched on the head of a very large king, except, perhaps, a crown which is much too large for the wearer and continually falls over his ears. There was, it is true, a certain reverence for antiquity and inherited rights shown by this custom of wearing an ancient coronal crown, but it need not be supposed that any monarch really liked it. No matter how carefully a king might have his father's crown poured and repaired, he always felt that he was wearing another man's clothes, so to speak. As for Queen Victoria, it is well known that she ordered an entire new set of robes when she came to the throne, remarking as she gave the order that she had as much affection for some of her relatives as anybody need wish, but as for wearing anything that had been on the head of that old King William she would go to her grave barehanded first.

Two wealthy Massachusetts women, sharing the common impression that women cannot understand business, left the management of their property to a nephew. He managed it so well that in a short time he had forged their names to the amount of $32,000, which the ladies paid rather than have a scandal in the family. Able financier that.

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